

HERE'S TO MEN OF MIGHT

HERE'S TO YOUTH WITH ALL ITS JOYS,
HERE'S TO HAPPINESS AND HEALTH,
HERE'S TO NATURE'S REMEDY.



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Dr. M. G. McLaughlin, 702 Market Street, San Francisco, California

PROFESSOR HOSMER IN THE LAND OF THE CANNY SCOTS



PROF. F. A. HOSMER.

One beautiful morning during our stay in Glasgow we took the train for Ayr, about forty miles to the south-west, and soon after passing Paisley, the seat of the great Coats thread factories, found ourselves riding along the shore of the Firth of Clyde. The manufacturing towns and country villages through which we passed all seemed prosperous and the stone farm houses and cottages were scrupulously neat. The cultivated plots were separated by hawthorne hedges or substantial stone walls. Laboring men and women were working in the fields and groups of golf players were observed along the whole distance traversed by the railway. Arrived at Ayr, we were soon comfortably seated in a hansom, the driver being a well-informed man and an excellent guide. Like most of her sister towns, Ayr boasts a fine statue of Burns. This vicinity may be called the center of the Land of Burns. The road to the south over the "new brig," takes one after a beautiful drive of about two miles to the humble stone cottage, which was the birthplace of Scotland's great bard. It was indeed humble—a low-thatched cot built like its neighbors close to the street and containing barn, "byre," parlor and living-room. The last served as kitchen, dining-room and bedroom. The bed upon which Burns was born, tightly fitted in a small recess, was surrounded on three sides by the stone walls. There were no wooden floors, only stone flags. In most of the cottages we have seen, the windows are exceedingly small and the panes are set horizontally instead of upright. The sunlight being excluded, dampness prevails and yet the people seem healthy. Numerous pieces of furniture belonging to the Burns family have been collected but these only serve to emphasize their poverty. An old secretary which the poet is said to have used is pointed out, this with the tall clock being the only pieces of any value aside from the historic interest. Some of his manuscript is to be seen kept under glass. Nearly a mile below the cottage is Kirk-Alloway, the scene of the witches' dance in Burns' familiar poem and in front of the church the father of the poet lies interred. Near by is the auld brig across the Doon, over which Tam o' Shanter rode so furiously to escape the pursuing witches and warlocks. In the gardens adjoining the bridge is a memorial structure of stone somewhat crudely designed, and here are life-size statues of Tam o' Shanter and Souter Johnny. The whole surrounding country-side is full of memories of Burns and the people are thoroughly familiar with his life and writings. On our return in the afternoon we passed the "camping grounds" of the mounted yeomanry and witnessed a military parade. These troops correspond to our State militia and are composed of farmers' sons who go into camp for two or three weeks every summer.

Early on a Monday morning we went by rail to Balloch on the foot of Loch Lomond and in an excellently appointed little steamer made the voyage over the lake, the largest sheet of water in Scotland. The scenery was beautiful rather than grand and the once wild region which Scott has described is now a succession of parks with palatial country seats seen among the trees. Our little steamer wound its way through the numerous islands by the base of Ben Lomond to Inversnaid. Thence our course lay by coach through Rob Roy's country, where sheep were grazing amid the heather, past the birth place of Helen Macgregor, to our hotel—Stronachrae.

"Where gleaming with the setting sun, One burnish'd sheet of living gold, Loch Katrine lay beneath us roll'd." This gem of the Highlands, so famous in the "Lady of the Lake," presents undoubtedly the finest scenery we have thus far witnessed. The gray heights of Ben Vorlich, Ben Lomond, Cambar, and Ben Ledi are beheld in the distance while the immediate shore is bordered by densely wooded hills. The spruce, pine and black birch predominate, though there were open spaces covered with heather, some of which we gathered on the neighboring braes of Balquhider. Another little steamer carried us through the lake around Ellen's Isle to the eastern shore, where we again took a coach "through the Trossachs' rugged jaws." As we skirted the side of Ben Venue, a fine prospect to the east was presented of Loch Achray and far beyond, "Where Vennachar in silver breaks." A glimpse of Loch Ard appeared at the south and the cliff over which the Highland gillies at the command of Helen Macgregor cast the ill-fated hostage, Morris—a scene graphically described by Scott in "Rob Roy." A rapid ride of ten miles down the steep slope brought us to the clachan of Aberfoyle, whence we went to Stirling and Edinburgh by train.

The latter city is one of the few places in the world that fulfils the expectations or goes beyond. Its situation recalls Quebec, each having a castle on the heights overlooking the distant water. Our hotel was on Princes street, nearly opposite the famous Gothic monument to Sir Walter Scott. His "Heart of Midlothian" makes one familiar with Arthur's Seat, the castle and the section known as the Old Town. The Castle we visited first and happened upon a review of the Black Watch in full Highland dress before General Sir Archibald Hunter, K.C.B., recently returned from South Africa. There were in this famous regiment many young recruits, boys of seventeen or eighteen, for British as well as Boers have felt the drain of the present war. The great rocky hill upon which the Castle is erected is the site of a fortress built by Edwin, King of Northumbria, in 617 A. D. In the fifteenth century the city became the capital of Scotland and so remained till the union of the kingdoms in Queen Anne's reign. In this ancient fortress we examined every nook and corner open to the public. Here was the famous Argyle's tower, the scene of Ward's celebrated painting—"The Last Sleep of Argyle." I descended into the old donjon beneath the tower, cut

through the city to our hotel, we passed by "No. 39, North Castle street," which was Sir Walter Scott's city home while he was clerk of the court, and his own description of it is found in Lockhart's life of the great novelist. We also saw the house where Burns dwelt during his visit to Edinburgh. Sir Walter relates that when a boy he once saw Burns at the home of a neighbor. The country poet was ill at ease in the company and was wandering around the room examining the prints on the walls. Under one was a couplet that struck his fancy and on his enquiring the author of the lines, none of the gentlemen of the party was able to answer. Scott whispered to a companion that he knew, and when Burns was told that there was a boy present who could inform him, he fixed his gaze for the first time upon young Scott, who gave not only the name of the author but the rest of the poem. Burns was pleased and putting his hand upon Young Walter's head, said to him, "My boy, some day you will be Scotland's great poet!" Sir Walter always declared that his ambition dated from that hour.

The night before we left the city a grand bicycle parade was held in connection with a festival to raise money for the families of soldiers killed in the South African war. Hundreds of university students, dressed in petticoats, canvassed the streets with tin boxes gathering coins. Some had long canvas funnels supported by bamboo poles, which they thrust up to the crowded balconies or the tops of double-decked trams and coins were collected from those would otherwise have had no opportunity to contribute. The crowd of sightseers was generous and £650 was obtained. Thousands of people thronged the streets for three hours and presented an interesting study. All seemed well-dressed and thoroughly good-natured in spite of the jam. As the long procession of bicycles passed by in every conceivable dress, bursts of laughter greeted the participants who were in unusually funny costume. The police were always courteous and the people quite submissive to their directions and the next morning's papers reported not a single accident.

Aside from among the country people, there seems to be not so much a difference from us in pronunciation as in intonation. English on each side of the Atlantic must of course differentiate to some extent but the divergence is minimized by the fact that both nations are familiar with each other's current literature. Of course we knew that our elevator is here a "lift," a pitcher is a "jug," cars are "railway carriages," crackers are "biscuits," etc., but I had never before seen "Ground to Fen" posted on a vacant lot. On enquiry I was confirmed in the natural guess that it indicated "land to let."

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Edinburgh, June 22, 1901.

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A HONOLULU MAN.

Talks of Doan's Backache Kidney Pills.

When an incident like the following occurs here at home it is bound to carry weight with our readers. The public statement of a reputable citizen living in this city leaves no ground for the skeptic to stand on.

Mr. James C. Stevens, of this city, informs us: "I was troubled with an ache in the small of my back for a long time, and such was the condition of things until I tried some of Doan's Backache Kidney Pills, which I obtained at the Hollister Drug Co's store. A short treatment gave me the desired relief, and I am satisfied that they are a good remedy for backache and deserve to be recommended."

Mr. Stevens is one of our own citizens. Is not such testimony stronger than that of someone living in America?

Does your back or side ache so that it is hard to stand straight? Do you have headaches, nervousness, frequent thirst, hot, dry skin, or shortness of sleep? Are your eyelids distended or breath? Evil forebodings, or unsettled sleep? Are your eyelids distended or feet and ankles swollen and have you lost flesh? Are the secretions from the kidneys thick, dark colored, and do they deposit a sediment? Kidney disease is insidious and if you leave any of these symptoms you should treat them at once. Delay may mean you can't be cured.

Doan's Backache Kidney Pills are sold by all chemists and store keepers at 50 cents per box, six boxes \$2.50, or will be mailed on receipt of price by the Hollister Drug Co., Honolulu, wholesale agents for the Hawaiian Islands.

BLIND FISHES.

"Fishes," said an old fisherman, "are especially liable to injury to the eyes. Among the fishes taken in nets there are always likely to be found some that had suffered some injury to the eye, and the number in some cases would be large.

"The reason for this is very simple. The fishes travel in schools, many fishes together, and closely herded. Moving thus they are likely to jostle and rub against one another. If they are frightened then the danger from this source is greatly increased.

"Take for instance a school of menhaden chased by bluefish. In their fright and their eagerness to escape they rush off wildly, crowding and smashing together, and sometimes actually pushing, in their wild rush, up out of water onto the beach.

"Bluefish rush off in the same wild manner when sharks smash into a school of them, and begin biting and destroying right and left.

"The frightened fishes would in such cases flee like a herd of stampeded cattle on the land. The cattle would, some of them, be trampled down and killed, and some would have legs broken and some would lose their horns, and so on. The fishes would suffer injuries in like manner, and the eye, being an exposed and easily injured part, they are particularly liable to injury there.

"Blind fishes, or fishes with impaired sight, suffering from injury or perhaps from disease following injury, are caught with the rest simply because they stay with them. They do not, because of their blindness, get lost. All fishes are peculiarly sensitive to the motion of the water about them; they feel the impulse given by the slightest movement of it anywhere near them. They keep within the circle of the movement made by the school. They don't stray away, they stay with the crowd, and if the crowd gets anything to eat they get at least some of the fragments."



ATTENTION, LAWYERS

I have on hand a lot of TEXT BOOKS which are for sale at private sale. Prices will be furnished upon application.

WILL E. FISHER

Vacation Days

Are suggestive of thorough relaxation from cares with light reading to pass the leisure hours away. These days are upon us, and a large assortment of cloth and paper covered novels, as also the latest in magazines, illustrated and other papers, at

THURM'S BOOK STORE

1063 Fort street, Brewer's block, corner of Hotel, will outfit all applicants for supplies of literature for their summer outing.

Following are some of the new books just received:

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RALPH MARLOWE by NAYLOR.
MISTRESS NELL by HAZELTON.
THE WAY OF THE SERVICE by TALMER.
PUPPET CROWN by M'GRATH.

Besides something new which will interest the trade, viz: THE PEN-CARBON LETTER AND INVOICE COPYING BOOKS. Copies While Writing.

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This property is suitable for the erection of warehouses and stores. For terms, apply to the KAPIOLANI ESTATE, LTD.

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FOR SALE.

To arrive per Aloha and S. N. Castle, about July 8th, MATCH TEAMS, FINE DRIVERS, FAST PACERS, DRAY TEAMS, ETC.

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LIN SING,

Merchant Tailor. Removed from Hotel near Nuuanu to Cor. Beretania and Emma Sts KHAKI AND WHITE DUCK SUITS A SPECIALTY. P. O. Box 331. Cleaning and Repairing.

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NEW MAP OF OAHU

BY JAS. T. TAYLOR, M. Am. Soc. C. M. 8x11 inches.

Copies can be obtained from Mr. Taylor, 206 Judd building, or Hawaiian News Company.

The Instruments Used in.....

THE SILENT BARBER SHOP Are Thoroughly Disinfected Before Using.

JOSEPH FERNANDEZ, Prop., Wellington Hotel.

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114 FORT ST. HAS FOR SALE THE BEST GENERAL assortment of Hawaiian and Pacific Island Curios in the city. Home made Poi on Tuesdays and Fridays

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Shaving, Haircutting, Shampooing, Sea Foam, Trimming Whiskers, Razors Honed and Set, 25 cents each.

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NETTLETON'S SHOES

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OUR FLAKE RICE [something good; needs no cooking.]

MORNING MEAL, ROLLED OATS, PETTJOHN'S BREAKFAST GEM, CREAM OF WHEAT, MALTED BREAKFAST FOOD, ETC., ETC.

SALTER & WAITY,

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JUST THE THING FOR BREAKFAST

MUNT ABBEY'S

THE DARKER COLOR OF THIS BRAND IS SIMPLY OWING TO THE OATS BEING ROASTED. WHILE ALL OTHER BRANDS ARE STEAMED, THE ROASTING GIVES A PECULIAR DELICIOUSLY RICH FLAVOR.

MADE FROM THE BEST WHITE OATS.

EASTERN ROLLED OATS

HEALTHFUL - ECONOMICAL - DELICIOUS.

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